

Christian Death

"Flowers"

Visit "[Flowers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This is my favorite sad story,
Forget me not or I'll forget myself
I've got quite a few things that I'm afraid of
sometimes I just can't face myself.

This is my favorite sad story,
Forget me not or I'll forget myself.
I guess I'll tuck myself away tonight,
you know it's been one of those days.

Every pretty flower,
every lovely flower,
every deadly flower
hides its light inside of shame.

I do not know why you don't know,
I cannot reap what you have sown
Beneath this blanket of loose soil,
wrapped around my mortal coil.

Well a stem is not a rose,
but that's how my garden grows.
I can't see the forest for the trees,
the stinking poison for disease
Now it's all shot to hell and back again.
I seek redemption for the
same old sins and I fall on my knees,
And I pray that all the poppies they
they will just fade away.
But fields of poppies they remain.
That's how they found me last time, ...
dead

This is my favorite sad story,
forget me not or I'll forget myself.
I've got quite a few things that I'm afraid of,
sometimes I just won't face myself.

This is my favorite sad story,
forget me not or I'll forget myself
I guess I'll just tuck myself away tonight

you know its been one of those days.

Every pretty flower,
every lovely flower,
every deadly flower,
hides its light inside of shame.

I do not know why you don't know,
I cannot reap what you have sown,
Beneath this blanket of loose soil,
wrapped around my mortal coil.

Irises lay in spring mud,
where lovers drown each other's sorrows,
Where lovers dream about tomorrows.
As for me I drown another kind as
sadness runs course through my veins.
Posie wreaths they crown me.
My heart, My heart

I should just fade away,
I should just fade away,...
fade away....
Like a flower...

R.I.P. Rozz Williams.

Visit [Christian Death](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.